GOLD KEY

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THE SCARECROW

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WALT DISNEY'S THE SCARECROW

A FUGITIVE, UNJUSTLY ACCUSED OF TREASON, IS AIDED BY A DARING GIRL AND THE SCARECROW'S NIGHT RIDERS!

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THE FIENDISH LAUGHTER of the masked man of the marshes strikes terror as he faces his most challenging adventure . . .

THE SCARECROW MEETS KING GEORGE

Curlew and Hellspite, the Scarecrow's loyal henchmen.

Walt Disney's

THE SCARECROW meets KING GEORGE

ON A NIGHT OF WILD AUTUMN STORM, AN ENGLISHMAN RUNS FOR HIS LIFE FROM THE SOLDIERS OF KING GEORGE...

THERE HE IS, MAJOR, JUST AHEAD OF US!

FASTER, MEN! I'VE NO LIKING FOR THIS, BUT LET'S END IT! TAKE HIM!

VAROOOMM!!

BETRAYED AGAIN! WHO IS DOING THIS TO ME?

SIR, THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM NOW!

HE'S HIDING IN THE HEATHER! DRAW SABRES! WE'LL DRIVE HIM OUT!

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A CHANCE TO RUN AGAIN! BUT I'M TOO SPENT TO RUN FAR!

THE HOUSE OF DYMCHURCH'S VICAR! SOMEWHERE NEAR... IF I CAN REACH DR. SYN...

AT THE VICARAGE OF DYMCHURCH...

THANKS BE, THERE'S NO NEED FOR US TO DO ANY RIDING ON SUCH A NIGHT!

UH-OH...DR. SYN, YOU AREN'T GOING TO TAKE MY ROOK-?

SORRY, JOHN! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT IT UNGUARDED!

VICAR, THERE'S SOMEONE OUTSIDE... IN THE GARDEN!

GET THE WINDOW OPEN, MIPPS! LET'S SEE WHO IT IS!

A MOMENT LATER...

HUGH WARD! THE YEARS HAVE CHANGED YOU LITTLE SINCE YOU WENT TO SEA! BUT WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

I'M GLAD I FOUND YOU! I'M RUNNING FROM A NOOSE! THE CHARGE IS TREASON!

YES, TREASON... THAT I WROTE LETTERS SAYING THAT KING GEORGE IS A TYRANT WHO SHOULD BE SWEPT FROM HIS THRONE!

...BUT I DIDN'T WRITE THE LETTERS! SOMEBODY FAKED THEM SO I'D BE ACCUSED OF TREASON AND PICKED UP THE MINUTE I CAME BACK TO ENGLAND! AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!

AND *WHY DID* YOU COME BACK?

BECAUSE WORD CAME THAT MY MOTHER WAS DYING! BUT THAT WAS A FAKE, TOO! SHE IS WELL AND HAPPY... I JUST SAW HER!

THE REPORT OF YOUR MOTHER'S ILLNESS... AND THE LETTERS WERE PROBABLY THE WORK OF THE SAME PERSON!

YES! SOMEONE CONCOCTED THIS PLOT TO ELIMINATE ME, BUT WHO...? *WHY?*

DR. SYN! SOLDIERS ARE APPROACHING THE VICARAGE!

THEY ARE AFTER ME! SOMEONE TOLD THEM I WAS AT MY MOTHER'S HOUSE! I ESCAPED JUST AS THEY CLOSED IN...THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!

HUGH, YOU SHALL NOT BE TAKEN HERE! THAT I PROMISE!

MIPPS, GET DRY CLOTHES FOR HIM AND THEN LEAD THE WAY TO THE CRYPT! I'LL DEAL WITH THOSE SOLDIERS!

HE MUST HAVE BEEN TOO TIRED, AFTER SO MUCH RUNNING, TO HAVE GOTTEN VERY FAR! AND A HOUSE YONDER... WE'LL HUNT FOR HIM THERE!

ALL OF YOU, KEEP A SHARP WATCH! I'LL GO IN AND LOOK ABOUT!

MAJOR LYLE BELL, YOUR SERVANT, SIR! I AM SEEKING A FUGITIVE!

AND IS HE A FOLLOWER, PERHAPS, OF THAT FELLOW THEY CALL THE SCARECROW?

NO! THE CHARGE IS TREASON... AGAINST ONE MERCHANT SEAMAN, HUGH WARD! I MUST SEARCH YOUR HOUSE!

OF COURSE! DO COME IN!

SOME MINUTES LATER...

AS YOU HAVE SEEN, MAJOR, THERE IS NO FUGITIVE HIDING IN MY POOR VICARAGE!

AYE! A SORRY BUSINESS I HAVE TO DO! I'VE KNOWN WARD FOR SEVERAL YEARS...A FINE MAN ...AND I DISLIKE BEING THE ONE TO TAKE HIM! BUT IT WILL BE DONE!

MEANWHILE...

THROUGH THIS DOOR, SIR! YOU CAN HIDE FOR A YEAR, IF NEED BE, IN THE CRYPT!

HIDE? NO! I MUST LEARN WHO IS PLOTTING AGAINST ME! I AM GOING ON!

I BEG YOU TO STAY! DR. SYN WILL HELP YOU... HE HAS WAYS...

THANK DR. SYN FOR ME, BUT I'LL NOT INVOLVE HIM! I'LL TRY FOR THE CHANNEL WHERE SHIPMATES ARE WAITING...THEN I'LL MAP MY PLANS TO LEARN THE TRUTH!

SHORTLY, MAJOR BELL TAKES HIS LEAVE...

I'M OBLIGED TO YOU, VICAR! I'LL HUNT SOUTH-WARD, NOW!

I'D STAKE MY LIFE, JOHN, THAT HUGH WARD IS NOT GUILTY OF TREASON!

SIR, YOUR FRIEND... HE'S GONE...HEADING FOR THE CHANNEL!

THE CHANNEL? THAT'S SOUTHWARD WHERE THE SOLDIERS ARE RIDING!..

YES! AND SO MUST THE SCARECROW!

WE MUST LEND WHAT HELP WE CAN... COME, LET'S RIDE!

THE SCARECROW, CURLEW AND HELLSPITE MOVE QUICKLY BUT WARILY THROUGH THE STORMY NIGHT...

HE'LL PROBABLY HEAD FOR TORMOUTH, WHERE THE FISHING BOATS LAND!

I'M AFRAID MAJOR BELL WILL DO THE SAME! FASTER, LADS!

LOOK, SIR! YONDER... I THINK IT'S A MAN AFOOT!

WE'LL SWING THAT WAY! BEWARE OF REDCOATS! THERE MAY BE MANY OF THEM ABOUT!

LESS THAN A MILE NOW TO TORMOUTH...!

HALT, IN THE KING'S NAME!

STAND, OR I'LL SHOOT!

CLOSE IN, MEN! WE HAVE HIM!

ONLY A FEW MINUTES MORE... I'D HAVE BEEN BEYOND YOUR REACH!

PERHAPS! BUT NOW, MISTER WARD, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL SLEEP IN A CELL THE REST OF THIS NIGHT!

WE'RE TOO LATE! THEY'VE CAUGHT HIM!

IT MAY NOT BE *TOO* LATE TO SNATCH HIM BACK! COME ON!

WE'LL DRIVE INTO THE MIDST OF THEM! I'LL TRY TO PULL HUGH UP BEHIND ME...!

OFF TO OUR LEFT, SIR... RIDERS COMING FAST!

IT'S AS I FEARED, MORE REDCOATS RIDING TONIGHT, TOO MANY OF THEM! WE MUST AWAY, AND TRY SOMETHING ELSE... LATER!

ANOTHER CHASE BEGINS, ACROSS THE DARK MOORLAND...

THEY'RE PUSHING US HARD, SIR!

THEY ALWAYS DO! OUR HORSES ARE BETTER, THOUGH, AND FRESHER...

...AND PROVIDENCE FAVORS US, I HOPE! BEAR NORTH, HELLSPITE, INTO THE HIGH WOOD, WHERE WE'LL TRY TO LOSE THEM!

NO SOUND BEHIND US! THEY'VE GIVEN UP THE CHASE!

AND TURNED BACK, PERHAPS, TO JOIN MAJOR BELL AND HIS MEN! COME! WE MUST SEE WHAT THEY DO NEXT!

SOMEWHAT LATER...

THEY'RE ON THE ROAD TO LYNCASTER TOWN!

I SUPPOSE THAT IS WHERE THEY WILL JAIL HUGH!

WHAT CAN WE DO NOW, DR. SYN?

NOTHING NOW, JOHN! BUT I'LL RIDE TO LYNCASTER... TOMORROW!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT LYNCASTER, SOME MILES FROM DYMCHURCH...

MIPPS, MOVE ABOUT, LISTEN TO THE STREET AND TAVERN TALK! I'LL GO IN HERE!

THE CASE OF HUGH WARD, MERCHANT SEAMAN, CHARGED WITH TREASON AGAINST HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY, KING GEORGE III...!

I SWEAR BY THE ALMIGHTY, I HAVE COMMITTED NO TREASON!

BE QUIET! THIS IS ONLY A HEARING! AND I HAVE AN ORDER FROM THE KING ...TO BE CARRIED OUT!

YOU ARE TO BE TAKEN TO LONDON FOR TRIAL! WITH SUCH EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU, MAY HEAVEN HAVE MERCY ON YOU! REMOVE THE PRISONER!

CORA-!

OH, HUGH, YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE COME BACK TO ENGLAND! I KNEW THEY WERE AFTER YOU, BUT I COULDN'T GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU TO WARN YOU!

THEN, YOU DO BELIEVE I AM INNOCENT!

YES... BUT WHAT HOPE DO WE HAVE OF PROVING IT? ALL SEEMS SO LOST... SO HOPELESS!

POOR HUGH! 'TIS BAD ENOUGH TO BE CAUGHT... BUT TO BE TORTURED BY CORA FAYE'S TEARS IS TOO MUCH FOR HIM! I MUST TRY TO HELP HIM!

LATER, DR. SYN IS ALLOWED TO VISIT HUGH...

DR. SYN, MY CASE IS HOPELESS! DON'T BOTHER WITH ME... BUT COMFORT CORA! I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER!

COURAGE, HUGH! THERE IS ALWAYS HOPE!

AND I'LL FIND A WAY TO HELP YOU ... BOTH OF YOU!

THE TALK ISN'T GOOD, SIR! THEY'RE SAYING WARD DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO KEEP FROM HANGING!

AND... I FEAR *THAT* MAY HAPPEN UNLESS WE ACT!

I'M AFRAID THE KING MEANS TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF HIM, AS A WARNING TO OTHERS! AND I'M WORRIED ABOUT WHAT WE MAY DO-!

HUGH MAY BE GUARDED TOO CLOSELY FOR ANY HOPE OF A RESCUE-!

DR. SYN!

PLEASE! WE MUST DO SOMETHING FOR HUGH, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE... FIND A WAY TO SET HIM FREE... SOMEHOW!

NOW, NOW, MISS FAYE... US SET HIM FREE? AYE! BUT WHAT CAN WE DO OTHER THAN PRAY FOR MERCY?

I MUST NOT LET THIS GIRL BECOME INVOLVED... HUGH WOULD NOT WANT THAT!

YOU MEAN YOU WON'T HELP ME?

VERY WELL, VICAR, IF THAT'S YOUR CHOICE ...I'LL BE GOING!

WAIT, MISS FAYE!

FOR WHAT? PRAYERS? MAYBE I CAN FIND A WAY TO GET HUGH FREE...BY MYSELF!

A HIGH-TEMPERED YOUNG LADY, SIR!

ALSO, ONE WHO IS LIABLE TO DO SOMETHING THAT WILL ENDANGER BOTH HUGH AND HERSELF UNLESS WE MOVE QUICKLY!

MIPPS, TAKE A CLOSE LOOK AT THE JAIL! PERHAPS WE CAN SEND FOR HELP AND BREAK INTO IT TONIGHT!

OR MAYBE WE CAN TAKE HUGH FROM THEM AS HE IS BEING MOVED TO LONDON! I'LL TRY TO LEARN WHAT THE PLANS ARE FOR HIM!

MAJOR BELL OFFERS THE INFORMATION THAT DR. SYN WANTS...

MISTER WARD WILL BE TAKEN TO LONDON TONIGHT, VICAR, GUARDED BY MYSELF AND TWENTY MEN!

TONIGHT! AND TWENTY MEN! THE FEW WHO FOLLOW THE SCARECROW AREN'T ENOUGH TO COPE WITH THAT MANY REDCOATS!

THANK YOU, MAJOR! 'TIS A TASK I KNOW YOU DO NOT RELISH!

HUGH WARD HAS MANY FRIENDS! THERE MAY BE ANGER AND UNREST! PERHAPS YOU SHOULD WAIT UNTIL TEMPERS COOL!

I CAN DO NO WAITING!

I FEEL SYMPATHY FOR HIM MYSELF... AND I REALIZE CORA FAYE'S INTEREST IN HIM...

BUT I MUST. FOLLOW MY ORDERS! I CAN'T HELP WARD! NO ONE CAN...EXCEPT THE KING ...ONLY HE MAY PARDON TREASON!

I KNOW, MAJOR! BUT THERE IS NO HOPE OF THAT-!

I...? GO TO THE KING-?

YES! HE IS NEARBY, AT MORHUNE HALL, FOR THE STAG-SHOOTING!

YOU CAN ASK! GO TO HIM... REQUEST AN AUDIENCE, THE RIGHT OF EVERY ENGLISHMAN-!

THEN I SHALL RIDE THERE AT ONCE!

AND I'LL RIDE WITH YOU!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, NEAR SUNSET, AT MORHUNE HALL...

THE SCARECROW, FACE TO FACE WITH GEORGE III! I COULD NEVER HAVE DREAMED SUCH A THING WOULD EVER HAPPEN!

AND, WITHIN THE HALL...

HA! I WIN AGAIN, MORHUNE!

YOUR MAJESTY IS BOTH SKILLFUL AND LUCKY!

VICAR SYN OF DYMCHURCH AND MAJOR BELL OF THE FIRST LIGHT CAVALRY SEEK AN AUDIENCE WITH HIS MAJESTY! WILL YOU PRESENT OUR REQUEST?

THE KING GRANTS THE REQUEST...

YES, YES! SPEAK OUT! AND MAKE IT BRIEF!

I AM HERE TO BEG YOUR MAJESTY'S FAVOR!

...FOR A MISTER HUGH WARD...

ENOUGH! I'LL HEAR NO MORE!

WARD, THE TRAITOR! AND A KINSMAN OF YOURS, I RECALL, MORHUNE...

A COUSIN, SIRE, WHO HAS TRIED TO CLAIM MY LANDS FOR HIMSELF, THOUGH I BEAR HIM NO ILL WILL BECAUSE OF THAT! 'TIS ONLY HIS TREASON AGAINST YOU, SIRE, THAT I DEPLORE!

YOUR KINDNESS DOES YOU CREDIT! BUT HE SHALL HAVE NO FAVOR FROM ME!

THIS AUDIENCE IS ENDED! WE'LL RETURN TO THE CARDS, MORHUNE! I FEEL MY LUCK WILL STILL BE GOOD!

BUT, SIRE, AS VICAR OF DYMCHURCH, I THOUGHT I MIGHT BESEECH YOUR...

WAIT! THE VICAR OF DYMCHURCH... WHERE THAT SCOUNDREL *THE SCARECROW* DEFIES ME?

WHISPERS REACH YOU ABOUT THE SCARECROW, NO DOUBT... AS TO WHEN AND WHERE HE MAY RIDE—?

I...? PERHAPS, YOUR MAJESTY!

THAT DEVIL, THE SCARECROW, MIGHT EVEN BE SO BOLD AS TO TRY TO RESCUE HUGH WARD FROM MY PUNISHMENT... RIGHT?

PERHAPS-!

THEN I *COMMAND* YOU TO SEE TO IT THAT WORD REACHES THE SCARECROW OF OUR EXACT PLANS TO TRANSPORT WARD! WHEN HE TRIES TO HELP, WE SEIZE HIM!

AND IF YOU SUCCEED-?

IF YOU DELIVER THE SCARECROW TO ME, I'LL HAND OVER WARD, ON THE SPOT, WITH A FULL PARDON! IF YOU SAY NO TO MY PLAN, WARD GOES TO LONDON ...TO HANG!

I WILL DO WHATEVER YOUR MAJESTY WISHES!

EXCELLENT! I'LL DELAY WARD'S MOVE TONIGHT! IT WILL GIVE YOU TIME! I WILL BE THERE TO SEIZE THE SCARECROW MYSELF!

YOU SHALL BE THERE, TOO, MORHUNE! 'TWILL BE EXCITING SPORT! BETTER THAN STAG-HUNTING!

VICAR, YOU'RE TAKING AN AWFUL RISK!

I KNOW, MAJOR! BUT AT LEAST I'VE BEEN GIVEN A CHANCE TO HELP!

IF YOU FAIL, YOU ARE LIABLE TO BE IN A CELL ALSO, WITH HUGH WARD!

LATE THE FOLLOWING DAY AT DYMCHURCH...

SIR, 'TIS A PLAN THAT IS FAR TOO DANGEROUS... FOR YOU!

I THINK THE SAME!

AND SO DO I! BUT WE SOUGHT OTHER WAYS TO FREE HUGH WARD... THERE WERE NONE!

WE ALL HAVE A JOB TO DO IF WE ARE TO SAVE WARD! BE QUICK, BE SURE ...BUT RUN FROM ME IF I AM SEIZED!

I WILL OUTLINE THE PLAN TO SAVE HIM FROM THE GALLOWS...

AT TWILIGHT THE DANGEROUS GAME BEGINS...

I HAVE BROUGHT WARD AS HIS MAJESTY PROMISED! WHAT OF THE SCARECROW, DR. SYN?

I AM SURE THAT HE WILL APPEAR TONIGHT! IT WOULD NOT BE LIKELY THAT THE SCARECROW WOULD FAIL TO HELP A MAN WHO IS SO WRONGFULLY ACCUSED! AYE... FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD HE'D RIDE INTO THE JAWS OF HELL TO SAVE SUCH A MAN!

THE KING WILL SOON BE HERE, HUGH, SO STRETCH YOUR LEGS! DON'T BE FOOLISH AND TRY TO RUN! INSTEAD, PRAY YOU'LL SOON HAVE HIS MAJESTY'S PARDON!

FROM A PASSING COACH, CORA FAYE GLIMPSES WHAT IS HAPPENING...

DR. SYN WHISPERS A MESSAGE TO HUGH WARD...

HUGH... AT THE RIGHT MOMENT ...RIDE HARD, RIDE FAST!

SOME MINUTES LATER...

THE KING AND HIS PARTY ARE JOINING US NOW! WHERE DO WE RIDE THEN, VICAR?

WE SKIRT THE MARSHES...THEN ON TOWARD DISMAL POINT! WORD WAS PASSED THAT THE PRISONER WOULD BE ESCORTED THAT WAY!

HA, MAJOR! IS ALL IN ORDER?

AYE, SIR! I'VE PICKED MY BEST MEN, MOUNTED ON FAST HORSES!

GOOD! ON WITH THE CHASE! I WANT THIS DONE QUICKLY...

...SO ALL ENGLAND WILL KNOW *I ACT* WHEN OTHERS FAIL!

PERCY MORHUNE GREETS HIS COUSIN...

HUGH, I HOPE THIS NIGHT WILL SEE YOU FREE AGAIN! IT IS GRACIOUS OF OUR KING TO BARTER WITH DR. SYN FOR AN EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS!

MORE TIME PASSES...

THIS DAMP NIGHT AIR! I LIKE IT NOT! HOW MUCH LONGER, CLERGYMAN?

SOON, I HOPE, YOUR MAJESTY...

VERY SOON, IF WAT TYLER PLAYS HIS PART AS JOHN HAS TOLD HIM!

AND LATER STILL...

WE DRAW NEAR DISMAL POINT, WITH NO SIGN OF ANYONE!

TALLYHO! BEFORE US...THE SCURVY SCOUNDREL WHOM WE SEEK!

AFTER ME! CHARGE! I WANT MY HANDS ON HIM!

NOW FOR MIPPS TO PLAY HIS PART!

QUICKLY, MIPPS! THE CLOAK, HAT AND MASK—!

SHORTLY...

DRAW BACK, MIPPS! WATCH AND WAIT! JOHN MAY NEED HELP IF HUGH HEADS IN THE WRONG DIRECTION WHEN HE MAKES HIS BREAK!

NOW INTO THEM, AND TO SEND HUGH RUNNING AS THEY COME FOR ME!

THE KING DISCOVERS WHAT HE HAS CAUGHT...

CONFOUND IT! THIS FRIGHTENED YOKEL CAN'T BE THE SCARECROW!

PLEASE, YOUR WORSHIP! I'M ONLY WAT TYLER, A POOR FARMER, HOMEBOUND LATE FROM THE VILLAGE!

THE VICAR! WHERE IS HE?

AS THE SCARECROW RIDES TOWARD THE GROUP, SO DOES A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE...

WHO IS THAT? NOT JOHN OR MIPPS ... HEADING FOR HUGH...

AI-EE!

AFTER BOTH OF THEM! MOVE!

NEARBY...

HEE-HEE-HA-HEEE!

IT'S *H-HIM!* THE SCARECROW!

SUDDENLY, THE KING'S HORSE BOLTS IN FRIGHT...

M-MORHUNE! MAJOR BELL! HELP ME!!

THAT TAKES CARE OF HIS MAJESTY! NOW TO LEAD THE OTHERS AWAY FROM HUGH!

I'LL GO TO ASSIST THE KING, MAJOR!

GOOD! I'LL BRING THE SCARECROW TO BAY FOR HIM!

AFTER THE SCARECROW, MEN! FASTER!

MEANWHILE...

WAIT A MINUTE, SIR! I'LL FREE YOUR HANDS!

THANKS! AND LAD... WHO WHIPPED MY HORSE AND MADE IT RUN? WAS IT DR. SYN?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR! KEEP ON! TORMOUTH'S THAT WAY...WITH A LUGGER WAITING FOR YOU!

IT WAS SOMEONE I ALMOST KNEW!

THEY HAVE FAST HORSES, AS MAJOR BELL PROMISED THE KING... ALMOST TOO FAST!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! SPUR HARDER! WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!

SUDDENLY THE MYSTERIOUS HORSEMAN APPEARS AGAIN...RIGHT IN THE SCARECROW'S PATH...

CORA FAYE! THEN SHE WAS THE ONE-! AND IT'S PRISON FOR HER IF SHE IS CAUGHT!

LET ME HELP YOU, GIRL!

NO! STAY AWAY-!

BUT ABOVE THE GIRL'S PROTESTS SHE IS LIFTED INTO THE SCARECROW'S SADDLE...

TAKE THE SADDLE! I'LL RIDE BEHIND YOU! WE'LL STILL OUT-RUN THEM!

THAT VOICE... HARSH AND YET KIND!

HE'S LOST GROUND! WE'LL TAKE HIM... AT DISMAL POINT!

DISMAL POINT BLUFF! AND THEY'RE PUSHING TOO HARD AND TOO CLOSE FOR US TO TURN BACK!

LET ME GO! YOU CAN RUN FOR IT!

YOU RUN, GIRL! I'M THE ONE THEY WANT... PERHAPS YOU CAN GET AWAY!

OH, NO! NOT THAT! DON'T-!

I KNOW THIS LOOKS FRIGHTENING TO CORA... BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO A SAFE ESCAPE!

THE SCARECROW LEAPS FROM THE BLUFF...

A MINUTE LATER...

TWO HUNDRED FEET DOWN... AND ROCKS BELOW! WELL, WORK DOWN TO THE WATER! LOOK FOR HIM!

THIS IS A SORRY NIGHT FOR ME, CORA! I MUST ARREST YOU... I HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE!

THEN DO SO! HUGH IS FREE! I DON'T CARE ABOUT MYSELF!

BUT I-I'M SORRY ABOUT THE SCARECROW!

SO AM I ...THOUGH HE WOULD HAVE BEEN TAKEN AND HUNG IF HE HADN'T JUMPED!

SEVERAL MINUTES HAVE PASSED...

DISMAL POINT BLUFF HAS PROVIDED REFUGE BEFORE... AND MAYHAP IT'S SAFE FOR ME TO START CLIMBING NOW!

HUGH IS FREE BUT CORA'S IN PERIL...THE NIGHT'S WORK IS NOT DONE YET!

NO ONE IN SIGHT! GOOD! BUT I COULD WISH FOR A HORSE!

THE MARSHES...MIPPS WILL BE THERE!

...MORHUNE! MAJOR BELL! CONFOUND IT! WHERE ARE YOU?

THAT MISERABLE HORSE, FALLING AND THEN RUNNING FROM ME-!

GOOD EVENING, YOUR MAJESTY!

Y-YOU!

IT IS PROPER WE SHOULD MEET, AFTER ALL OF THE TIME WE HAVE SPENT IN THINKING ABOUT EACH OTHER!

GEORGE III IS FRIGHTENED, BUT HE REMINDS HIMSELF HE IS THE KING...

I COMMAND YOU TO SURRENDER! MY MEN ARE EVERYWHERE ABOUT US!

EVERYWHERE? I SEE NONE HERE TO ENFORCE YOUR COMMAND, SO I MUST REFUSE TO OBEY IT...

...AND ISSUE ONE OF MY OWN! START WALKING AGAIN, SIR! THAT WAY-!

MORHUNE! COME FORWARD! MORHUNE!

BUT THERE IS NO RESPONSE TO THE KING'S COMMAND...

WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

WHY, I MEAN TO SAVE SOMEONE ELSE FROM YOUR MAJESTY'S JUSTICE!

IT IS THE SAME JUSTICE WHICH OPPRESSES YOUR PEOPLE, CRUSHING THEM WITH MERCILESS TAXATION!

I-I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THAT!

MY MINISTERS HANDLE ALL SUCH MATTERS FOR ME!

PERHAPS AFTER THIS NIGHT YOU'LL PAY MORE HEED TO WHAT YOUR MINISTERS ARE DOING!

STOP AND MAKE NO SOUND! SOMEONE IS NEAR-!

INSTEAD OF HURRYING TO TORMOUTH, HUGH WARD HAS TURNED BACK...

CORA! IT WAS *SHE* WHO WHIPPED MY HORSE! AND SHE MAY NEED HELP!

STAND FAST, HUGH, RIGHT THERE!

PERCY!

AYE! YOUR COUSIN PERCY MORHUNE... NOT LIKING YOUR TRY TO TAKE MORHUNE HALL FROM ME!

I AM RIDDING MYSELF OF YOU, ONCE AND FOR ALL... NOW THAT YOU'VE RIDDEN RIGHT INTO MY ARMS, SO TO SPEAK!

THAT DOLT OF A KING, PLAYING HIS STUPID GAME... I HAVE BEEN HOPING IT WOULD GIVE ME A CHANCE LIKE THIS TO GET TO YOU!

THE SCARECROW WHISPERS ANOTHER ORDER...

WAIT! HEAR MORE!

YOU KNEW I WAS THE TRUE HEIR TO MORHUNE HALL! *YOU* WROTE THOSE LETTERS! AND YOU BETRAYED ME TO THE SOLDIERS TWO NIGHTS AGO!

OF COURSE! BUT NO ONE ELSE WILL EVER KNOW! AND I'LL HAVE THE KING'S THANKS FOR THE BULLET I'M GOING TO PUT IN YOUR HEAD!

A SECOND LATER...

TRY IT! ALL I WANT IS MY HANDS ON YOUR THROAT!

BLAM!

STOP THAT! I COMMAND YOU!

IN THE NAME OF KING GEORGE HIMSELF, STOP! BOTH OF YOU!

WARD, YOU'VE BEEN VINDICATED... MORHUNE, YOU'RE STRIPPED OF ALL YOU TOOK WITH YOUR TREACHERY! AND I ORDER YOU TO PRISON!

NO!

A- ANOTHER PISTOL!

STAND CLEAR! NO ONE TOUCHES ME!

THE SCARECROW ACTS, WITH LIGHTNING SURENESS... AND KING GEORGE'S LIFE IS SAVED...

BLAM!

YOUR MAJESTY!

HUGH! YOU'RE . HURT-!

IT IS HIGH-TIME FOR THE SCARECROW TO GO ELSEWHERE!

STOP HIM! DO SOMETHING!

MAJOR BELL ACTS WITH SWIFTNESS ALSO...

BLAM!

THAT BULLET...THROUGH MY CLOAK!

I DON'T SEE HOW I COULD HAVE MISSED, SIR! MY AIM WAS TRUE!

THEN CALL YOUR MEN! SEARCH THE MARSH! CONFOUND IT... AS MUCH AS I DISLIKE THE SCOUNDREL HE SAVED MY LIFE...I WANT TO THANK HIM!

QUICKLY, MIPPS, MY OWN HAT! AND HIDE THESE SCARECROW THINGS!

DON'T WORRY, DR. SYN! THEY'LL NEVER BE FOUND!

THE VICAR OF DYMCHURCH REAPPEARS...

DEAR ME! ALL OF THE NOISE AND CONFUSION... I'M QUITE UPSET! WHERE'S THE SCARECROW?

HMPH! A FUMBLING CLERGYMAN... A BUNGLING OFFICER—!

BUT PERHAPS THIS NIGHT WAS NOT WASTED, AFTER ALL!

THE SEARCH OF THE MARSH IS FRUITLESS...

WE FOUND NOTHING, SIR!

CONFOUND IT! YOU ARE TRANSFERRED TO HIGHLAND DUTY! I'LL PICK SOMEONE ELSE TO HUNT THE SCARECROW FOR ME!

ER...VICAR, SEE ME TOMORROW! WE'LL HAVE A TALK ABOUT THE TAXES HEREABOUTS!

THE INCIDENT IS ENDING...

MAJOR, I'M SORRY YOU ARE BEING TRANSFERRED BECAUSE OF TONIGHT!

DON'T BE! I'M NOT! FRANKLY, I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO A CHANGE!

BESIDES, IF I STAYED, I WOULD HAVE TO FIND OUT JUST WHERE YOU WERE AND WHAT YOU WERE DOING WHEN I WAS PURSUING THE SCARECROW!

...AND WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'D HAVE FOUND, MAJOR?

AS IT IS, I DON'T CARE, THOUGH I'LL ALWAYS WONDER... FAREWELL, DR. SYN!

GODSPEED, MAJOR BELL!

TO THINK I'M FREE, CLEARED OF THE CHARGE OF TREASON... WITH SO MUCH OF IT YOUR DOING, CHRIS...!

YES! AND I WISH WE COULD THANK THE SCARE-CROW, TOO! I'M GRATEFUL HE WASN'T KILLED!

WHEN YOU TWO ARE MARRIED... BY ME, I HOPE... I AM SURE HE WILL FEEL WELL REWARDED! GOOD-NIGHT, NOW...!

WHEW! I'M GLAD IT'S ALL OVER, WITH HUGH WARD PROVED TO BE NO TRAITOR!

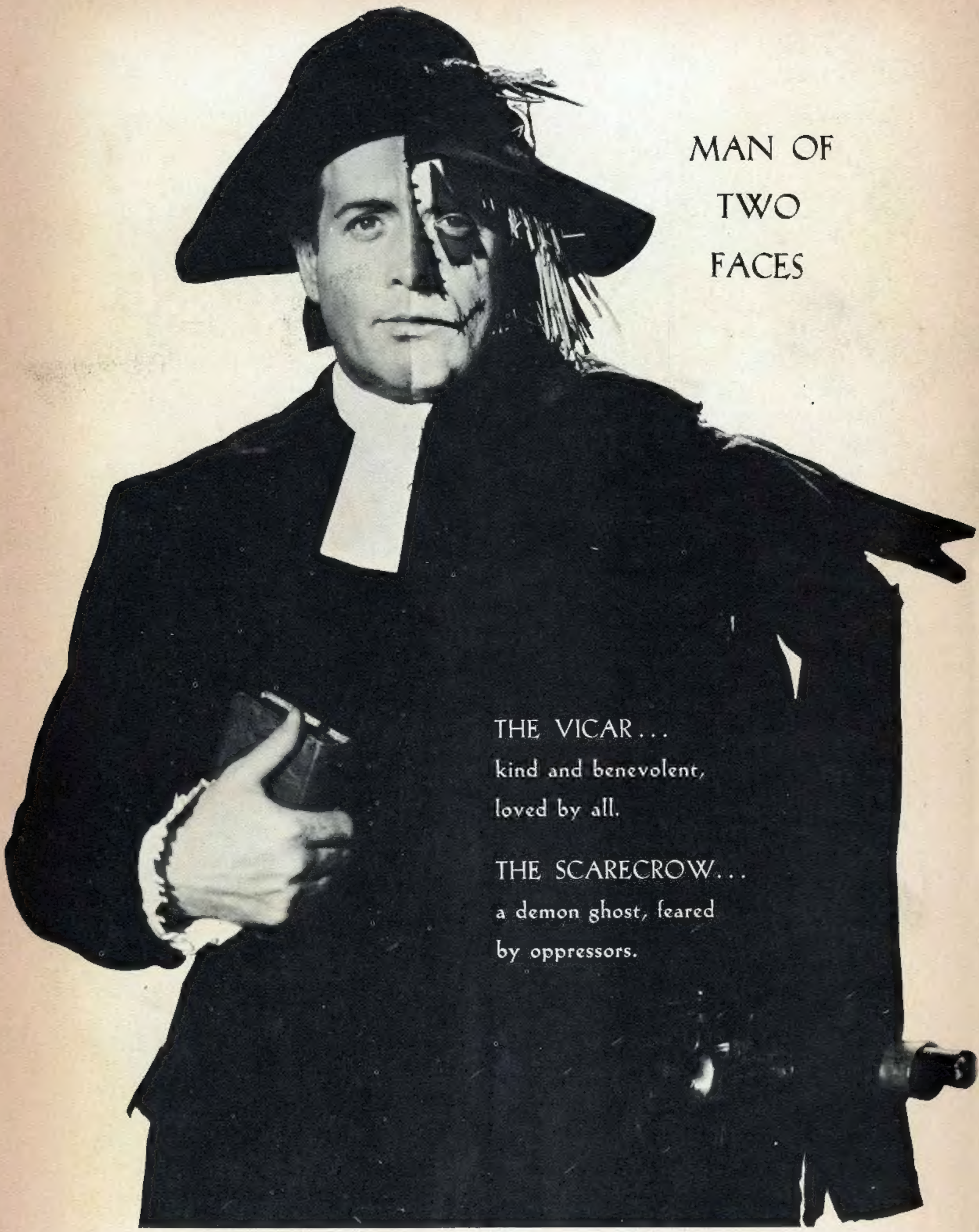
WE ACCOMPLISHED MORE THAN THAT! A KING IS THINKING NEW THOUGHTS BECAUSE OF TONIGHT!

IN TIME, HE MAY PROVE TO BE A GOOD KING, WITH AN END OF TYRANNY IN HIS LAND ...AND OURS!

I'LL SAY AMEN TO THAT!

AND MY SERMON IS OVER! LET'S HURRY HOME! JOHN, WE'LL FINISH OUR CHESS GAME... I STILL MEAN TO TAKE YOUR ROOK!

the END



MAN OF TWO FACES

THE VICAR . . .
kind and benevolent,
loved by all.

THE SCARECROW . . .
a demon ghost, feared
by oppressors.

THE SCARECROW

PIN-UP